

KELOWNA CLARION

AND OKANAGAN ADVOCATE.

VOLUME I.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1904.

NUMBER 8

Our Mr. Chaplin

Will be prepared to take orders next week for all kinds of Nursery Stock. If you want a first class Leicester Lamb look over ours before buying. We can supply Bailed Hay by the car load or in smaller lots.

Okanagan Fruit and Land Company L't'd.
F. R. E. D'Hart, Manager.

The Big Store

Lequime Bros. & Co.

KELOWNA, B. C. ESTABLISHED 1850.

Sole Agents for McClary's Famous
... Stoves ...

While at the Fair drop
in and inspect our
Stock before purchas-
ing elsewhere

JUST IN

The famous Kootney Ranges, the
"Mars" and "Fairy Queen" fancy
uprights for parlor use. Beech-
wood box stoves. Also a stand-
ard line of heaters. It will not
pay you to buy inferior makes.

Lequime Bros. & Co.

KELOWNA, B. C.

Our Coast Letter.

VANCOUVER B. C. Sept. 14th—On Sunday morning the residents of the Coast Cities were startled by the announcement that at 9.30 o'clock on the previous evening the C. P. R. Westbound express had been "held up" by train robbers near Mission, 40 miles from this city. The hold-up a clever and bold piece of work, was performed by three men whose car from the Dominion express carried a package containing \$4000 in gold dust consigned to the United States assay office at Seattle, another package containing \$2000 in gold dust consigned to the Bank of British North America here, and about \$1000 in currency.

The mail car was also relieved of its registered letter pouches but it is believed that very little negotiable currency was contained in those. Although successful in securing some \$7,000 the robbers evidently failed in their object which was the capture of the \$63,000 gold brick from the Cariboo Consolidated Mines supposed to be on the train but which fortunately, was delayed a day at Ashcroft and arrived in Vancouver the day after the hold-up. The robbers made no attempt to molest the passengers and directly after securing their plunder crossed the Fraser in a row boat and made tracks for the American side. The hold-up is the first train hold up committed in Western Canada if not in the Dominion, it caused a great sensation through the country and neither time, effort or money is being spared in the endeavour to discover and bring to justice the criminals.

Before the delayed train arrived in Vancouver telegraphic advices had been received and a special train, with Superintendent Beasley and a dozen picked men from the City and C. P. R. police under chief Provincial Officer Campbell, was in readiness to proceed to the scene directly the crew of the held-up train could be transferred to lead them to the spot. At the same time telegrams were despatched to Abbotsford, Sumas, Blaine, New Westminster and other points ordering the police to scour the country between the Fraser river and the U. S. border. Pinkertons agency at Seattle was also advised and Superintendent Dye and five of his men were ordered to take up the hunt. In addition to those efforts the C. P. R., Dominion Express and Provincial Government offered rewards aggregating 6,500 for the capture of the men. It is known that only three men were engaged in the robbery and a fair description of each has been obtained; up to the time of writing however the detectives have only been able to trace the robbers across the river and as far as the boundary line at Linden, Wash. where they took to the woods. The police are watching every outlet and road and are hopeful of effecting a capture.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, President of the C.P.R. and party are visiting the Coast. Those accompanying the President include Sir George A. Drummond, R. B. Angus, C. R. Hosmer and E. B. Osler, and Wm. Whyte.

Lord and Lady Minto are now on their return trip to Ottawa after visiting The west. Their itinerary includes a visit to Calgary and Edmonton, the latter place was left on Saturday the Vice-Regal party, with an escort of N. W. Mounted Police, travelling across country from Edmonton to Battleford, Prince Albert and Qu Appelle.

The Pacific Coast Steamship Co's steamer City of Topeka suddenly foundered at her dock in Seattle on Monday just after she had completed taking on a full cargo for Skagway and the Yukon. The cause of the accident is unknown. The cargo aboard was valued at about \$50,000 and only last fall the same amount was spent on the vessel for repairs. She will be raised again.

Hon. R. G. Tatlaw, Minister of Finance, intends leaving for England in a few days. Rumor says Hon. F. C. Cotton will look after the finance department during his absence.

Sir Sanford Flemming, the father of the Pacific Cable, is visiting the Pacific Coast.

Miss Curtis, whose millinery establishment is in the upper flat of the Spedding Block, has received a full stock of fall millinery. Watch for her add. next week.

Marten Burrell, Conservative candidate for this district, will hold a meeting in Raymer's Hall on Monday the 19th inst. beginning at eight o'clock. Opposition speakers are invited.

Thos. Cunningham, Provincial Fruit Inspector, came to Kelowna by Wednesday's Boat and will stay until the end of the Fair. He has just completed a tour through the lower countries, and is much struck with the quality and quantity of fruit being marketed here.

The Rev. J. H. White D. D. will deliver his popular lecture entitled "The Three Mechanics," next Thursday evening in the Methodist Church, beginning at eight o'clock. There will also be other items to the programme. No admission will be charged but a collection will be taken at the close. Mr. White is a very interesting and entertaining lecturer.

Notice

TRESPASSERS found on the Gaisachan Farm in pursuit of game or otherwise will be prosecuted.

7-11

W. C. CAMERON.

LOST

A brown cocker spaniel puppy, long tail. Lost near South Okanagan School. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to the undersigned. If dog is found in possession of any person after this notice will be prosecuted according to law.

8-21

Leon Gillard.

FOR SALE

TWENTY Berkshire pigs. Also a useful working mare quiet, double or single. Apply to

8-31

GEO. E. BOYER.

Wanted.

A furnished bed room or an unfurnished room in town or a short distance out. Moderate terms

7-11

Address, H. F., Post Office, Kelowna.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at the South West corner of Section 6, Tp. 27, running thence north 80 chains; thence East 40 chains; thence South 80 chains; thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

JOSEPH CASORSO.

Kelowna, B. C., Aug. 29th, 1904.

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

A series of articles describing their lives, their aims and their influence.

No. 1.
B. A. HUCKELL
of the Carberry Express.

A FOREWORD.

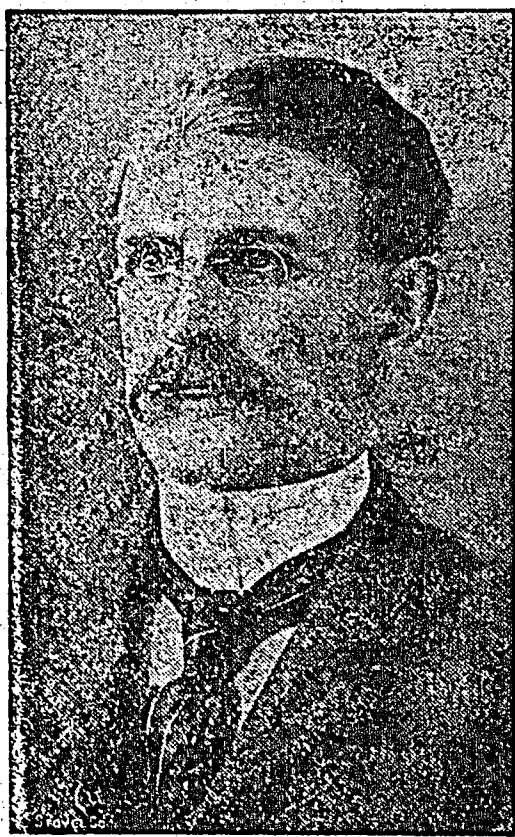
There are many standards—moral, material and intellectual—by which the progress of the Canadian West may be measured, and to all of them the vast prairie-plain and mountain-land lying between the Great Lakes and the Pacific gives a triumphant response. Though the present sum of its achievement is but the mere promise and prophecy of its potential greatness, it can be safely asserted that nowhere on earth has similarly rapid and permanent development been made, over so tremendous an area, in the same space of time. It is but three decades since Western Canada was the Great Lone Land. To-day it is fast becoming the granary of the Empire. Thriving towns and handsome cities rise on every hand, and everywhere are the evidences of enterprise, content and prosperity.

Among the contributing factors to this wondrous transformation may be recorded the influence of the Western Canadian press. In this vast country the printer came hand in hand with the pioneer. The debt of gratitude the West owes to its press has never been sufficiently acknowledged or appreciated. With tireless vigilance and unflinching loyalty the men who controlled the organs of publicity have toiled, always with zeal, and nearly always with discretion, for the welfare of their district and their country. Though men of strong convictions, both political and personal, it was seldom that the advocacy of their views overstepped the bounds of debate, and hence the tone of public discussion in the Western press has always been marked by fairness and dignity.

Few of the pioneer publishers of the 80's survive. Many of them rest from their labors, though their good works testify to them. To them came little reward other than the knowledge that they were helping lay broad and deep the foundations of national greatness. Few left much more than the old Washington press that each week printed the local news and the editor's views, a few fonts of type, and a large unpaid subscription list.

The ranks of the Western Canadian press now include a number of new and younger men of character and ability. These, each in his own constituency, exert much influence, but are in many cases unknown outside, except through their opinions on current events, published daily or weekly. Yet there is a natural curiosity among newspaper readers to know somewhat of the personality of him to whom they daily or weekly look for news. For this reason the series of articles begun in this issue will be a feature to attract general interest. Not only will the public get more knowledge as to the appearance and personality of the editors whose papers they read, but it is also hoped that the series will bring the editors themselves in closer touch with each other, softening whatever asperities may result from opposing views on public matters, and promoting friendlier relations through the kinship of common aims.

The Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd., proposes to continue the series until it includes every western editor.



BEN. A. HUCKELL,
Proprietor and Editor Carberry Express.

When completed, the series will form a Gallery of Fame—possibly the unregenerate may say a Rogues' Gallery—which will contain a portrait and estimate of the men who control and direct the press of Western Canada.

And, speaking of portraits, the editors are requested to make an advertising contract with the local

photographer, if necessary, so that a good likeness can be published. We would bear in mind Burns' wish, and let its readers see the editors as others see them, and that cannot be done if antique relics are sent to the engravers instead of good photographs. We want our "Mirror" to be natural. Verbum sap. 'Nuff sed!



"THE EXPRESS MAN."

Mental and physical alertness are the most obvious characteristics of Mr. B. A. Huckell, editor of the Carberry Express. Keen of thought, ready of speech, swift of action, he impresses one by the breadth of his sympathy and the bright sincerity of his goodfellowship.

Moreover, Mr. Huckell is a type of that success that always awaits energy and ability in the Canadian West. He is still a young man—thirty years of age this summer—and his career is as remarkable for its past accomplishments as for its future promise.

Prior to entering newspaper work Mr. Huckell had done distinctly good, if not distinguished, work in the realm of education. The teaching profession in the West is the vestibule to the law, the ministry, surgery and the editor's desk, and it was by that route that Mr. Huckell entered the arena of journalism. He had come to Manitoba in 1883, a boy of nine years of age, with his parents, from Ottawa. He came honestly by his liking for newspaper work, for his father, Thomas Huckell, was a veteran who served on the Ottawa Citizen in the earlier days. The family went to Rapid City, and from thence moved, in 1886, to Carberry, where ever since they have been factors of importance in its municipal and political activities.

Young Huckell attended the public school at Carberry, leaving it to attend the Ottawa Model School, where, in 1889, he was silver medalist. Returning to the West, he attended St. John's College, Winnipeg, from 1890 to 1893, and took the teachers' course at the Winnipeg Collegiate. After obtaining his professional certificate, he taught at Reburn for three years. It was while there he met, and married, Miss J. K. Graham, of Lakefield, in 1894.

It was perhaps circumstances, more than inclination, that forced Mr. Huckell into journalism. The local Conservatives desired a party organ. Carberry already had a local paper, The News, professedly independent and confessedly able. As a business venture, the establishment of a competitor was admitted to be injudicious and unwise, but political requirements overrode commercial considerations, and in 1892 the Carberry Express made its first appearance.

For several years it struggled along. The local news field was very imperfectly covered, and its fashion of arranging and displaying the news would have moved a live editor to wrath or profanity, according to his disposition. But, if it fell far below the standard as a local newspaper, within the limits of its space it fulfilled every requirement as a party organ. Its editorials advocated Conservative principles and defended Conservative policy with skill, weight and vigor, and were frequently relieved by a brightness and a vim that made them as attractive as they were formidable. But, despite this partial success, the Express was run at a financial loss. Several tried their hand at its management, and all failed to make it earn a revenue. At last Thomas Huckell, father of the present editor, bought it, rather than see it discontinue publication. A few months after he transferred it to his eldest son, the late Fred Huckell, and under the management of the two the Express turned the corner, and began to build up into a valuable newspaper property. Each year it grew in strength and importance, till Mr. Fred Huckell, who had never been very strong, died in the fall of 1899. When the matter of the disposition of the estate was considered, Mr. B. A. Huckell decided to forsake the pedagogic's desk, buy the Express, and become an editor.

Under his management the Express has continued to develop, until it is now regarded as one of the foremost local papers of Manitoba. Though still giving consistent support to the Conservative party, the Express is no longer an organ, but a newspaper, its editorial utterances being in general temperate and free from obstructive prejudice. Its local news service is ably organized, the field being well covered. Typographically it

leaves little to be desired, and, justly, one of the best printed sheets in the province. It is a standing recommendation to the type faces and general equipment carried by the Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd. The Express worthily reflects the importance of the town and district in which it is published, and is a good type of that important class of local newspapers of Canada which aim not merely to give the news, but to direct the thought of their readers.

Public honors unusual to such a young man have been offered Mr. Huckell, but he has hitherto declined them, devoting all his energies to the upbuilding of his paper. He continues to take, as is natural, a keen interest in educational matters. All forms of athletics and sport appeal to him, and, despite the demands of his growing business, he still finds time to follow most and indulge in some. In the days when the Carberry football team was invincible, Mr. Huckell was famous as its goalkeeper, playing an entire season without losing a single goal.

THE WEIGHT OF MONEY.

Deceptive Appearance of Metal as Well as Paper.

"The weight of money is very deceptive," said an employee of the treasury. "For instance, a young man came in here one day with a young woman. I was showing them through the department and happened to ask him if he thought the young girl was worth her weight in gold. He assured me that he certainly did think so, and after learning that her weight was 107 pounds we figured that she would be worth in gold \$28,647. The young man was fond enough of her to think that was rather cheap."

"Another thing that deceives many people," he continued, "is the weight of paper money. Now, how many one dollar bills do you think it would take to weigh as much as one five dollar goldpiece?"

On a guess the visitor said fifty, and the clerk laughed.

"I have heard guesses on that," he said, "all the way from 50 to 500, and from men who have handled money for years. The fact of the matter is that with a five dollar goldpiece on one scale you would only have to put six and one-half dollar bills on the other scale to balance it."

"The question afterward was put to several people and elicited answers all the way from 20 to 1,000, the majority guessing from 200 to 500."

"Taking the weight of gold coins and bills given at the treasury, it was figured that a five dollar goldpiece weighs 250 of an ounce avoirdupois. The employee at the treasury who handled the paper money said that 100 bills weigh four and one-half ounces. That would make one bill weigh .45 of an ounce, and between six and seven bills would balance the goldpiece."

On the proposition of how much money one can lift, figures were obtained at the treasury. Where certain numbers of coins were placed in bags and weighed as standards, for example, the standard amount of gold coin is \$5,000, which weighs 18½ pounds. Five hundred silver dollars weigh 35½ pounds, while \$200 in halves, or 400 coins, weigh eleven pounds.

Two hundred pounds of coin money of various kinds is made up as follows: Silver dollars, \$2,617; half dollars, \$3,036; quarter dollars, \$3,037; dimes, \$3,615.80; nickels, \$917; pennies, \$295.61.

In one dollar bills the same weight would amount to \$71,111.—Washington Star.

Transplanting Flowers.

In transplanting flowers soak them well first, then lift them out carefully with a trowel, taking a generous supply of earth with them.

A Woman's Headache

generally comes because of troubles peculiar to women; these troubles come from a cause simple in itself, but which Beecham's Pills will quickly remove. There are many ways in which women suffer and

A Woman's Backache

is another most serious and painful experience of many women. Thousands of women are taking Beecham's Pills periodically and find them wonderful in relieving the suffering. Every woman should acquaint herself with the good these Pills can do, as

A Woman's Suffering can be avoided by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

See special instructions to women with each box.

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, England.
Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

MOHAMMEDANS AND DOGS.

They Take Particular Pains Not to Come In Contact.

In Egypt dogs are never permitted to enter the dwelling of a Mohammedan, and if one is found in a mosque he is immediately put to death.

In consequence of this excommunication from the society which this animal seems so instinctively disposed to cultivate, Egyptian dogs live, for the most part, in the open air, feeding upon garbage and any other filth that chance throws in their way. Yet they are found to be faithful protectors of the property and even persons of the very men by whom they are thus despicably treated, although, Sonini remarks, it is extremely curious to see the pains taken by a Mussulman and a dog when they happen to meet to avoid coming in contact with each other. Notwithstanding this state of persecution, dogs are remarkably numerous in the towns of Egypt. The species is a large one, about the size and make of the greyhound. As a proof of the Mohammedan prejudice against this useful animal, it is sufficient to state that they regard the terms Christian and dog as synonymous—both, of course, in the most opprobrious sense.

As a singular contrast for their dislike for dogs, the Egyptians have ever held cats in greatest veneration, and in ancient times even worshiped them. And historians tell us that Bubastis and Atribes, two towns in Egypt, the former a votary of cats and the latter of mice, contracted on that account so strong an antipathy to each other that the inhabitants were never known to intermarry, although only a few miles asunder. In some parts of India, too, we are told, they have a similar reverence for grimaldins, as the only crimes punished capitally there are the murder of a man and a cat.

TRIALS OF DIPLOMATS.

They Were Many In the Early Days of American History.

There exists a popular tendency to overrate the delights and to underrate the hardships of the diplomatic life; but, however much opinions may differ on this point, there can be no doubt that the office of an American diplomatist in the days of the Revolution was no holiday pastime.

If he was not already in Europe, his journey to his post was beset with perils graver than those of the elements. In the eyes of the British law American revolutionists were simply "rebels," the reprobation of whose conduct was likely to be proportionate to their prominence and activity, and the seas were scoured by British cruisers, the dreaded embodiment of England's maritime supremacy. Deane went abroad secretly before independence was declared, but when his presence in France became known the British government asked that he be seized and delivered up into its custody. Franklin sailed for France on a small vessel of war belonging to congress, called the Reprisal. On the way over she took two prizes, and more than once, on desecrating a suspicious sail, cleared for action. Had she been captured by the British, Franklin would have had an opportunity to test the truth of his remark to his associates in congress that they must "either hang together or hang separately." John Adams, on his first journey, took passage on an American vessel; on his second he embarked on the French frigate Sensible and landed at Ferrol, in Spain. Jay committed his fate to the American man-of-war Confederacy and, like Adams and Franklin reached his destination.

An Isolated Church.

In the valley of Westdale Head, in Cumberland, England, a strange little church nestles amid a group of the highest of England's mountains. It is over 400 years old and has two windows, and the pulpit is lighted by a pane of glass having been inserted in a hole in the roof above it. There are only eight pews, of which seldom more than two are used. The little bell, hanging loose in the open belfry, may on stormy nights be heard mingling its tones with the wind and thunder. But for the belfry it would hardly be known to be a church. This little gray edifice is described as the most isolated church throughout the whole of England.

Good Reason.

A school inspector, explaining to his class that the land of the world was not continuous, said to the boy who happened to be standing nearest to him:

"Now, could your father walk round the world?"

"No, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Why not?"

"Because he's broken his leg," was the altogether unlooked for response.—Chums.

Smashed.

Townley—How long did it take you to learn how to run an automobile? Rockless—Oh, five or six. Townley—Five or six what? Weeks? Rockless—No, automobiles.—Philadelphia Press.

WHAT THE DOCTOR DOES.

The first thing the doctor does when he is called to see a fretting, worrying baby is to give it a medicine to move the bowels and sweeten the stomach. The doctor knows that nine-tenths of the troubles affecting babies and young children are due to irritation of the stomach or bowels, and that when the cause is removed the child is well and happy. Baby's Own Tablets are an always-at-hand doctor, and promptly cure all the minor ills of little ones. They contain no poisonous "soothing" stuff, and may be given with safety to the tenderest infant, or the well grown child. Mrs. J. Overand, Hepworth Station, Ont., says: "My little one was much troubled with indigestion, and Baby's Own Tablets gave immediate relief. I have found the Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for children." Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The foundation stone of Liverpool Cathedral, laid by the King, weighs 5½ tons, and measures 7 feet 10 inches in length, 4 feet 6 inches in width, and 2 feet 3 inches in height. The members of the mothers' meeting in the diocese have paid for it. The cathedral fund now amounts to £190,000.

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeten, stiles, sprains, cures sore, and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

A patient at the Selkirk asylum was seen exercising with a wheelbarrow on the lawn the other day. "Why do you run your wheelbarrow turned upside down?" asked a bystander. "Because I am crazy," replied the patient. "If I turned it up the other way they might fill it with bricks."

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Itch, Blotches, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rash during teething time. 35 cents a box.—7

"Well, I made the sale all right," said the new salesman. "But you lied to her," protested the proprietor. "You told her they were genuine old Irish laces." "No, I didn't. She simply said she didn't want any 'bogus imitations,' and I assured her ours were genuine."

A PLEASANT MEDICINE.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Par-melee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

A stylish woman often has a husband who is the latest thing out.

Some men are too lazy to enjoy a vacation.

The sense of smell is keener in fresh air than in stale or polluted air.

Sheep are now sheared by electricity.

Good soap is made from the soap tree of Florida.

The New York Herald tells of a patient confined in the Bellevue pavilion for the insane who thinks he is a better composer than Verdi. There are more of that kind, but they are roaming free.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

\$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Few Flies last year
No Flies this year

If you use

Wilson's Fly Pads

SPIRITUAL STRUGGLES

WILL PASS "WHERE THERE SHALL BE NO MORE SIN."

PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE

Conditions Necessary to Interpret the Holy Book—St. John's Strange Sailing at Patmos Illuminated by This Method and the Facts of the Divine Apocalypse May Be Symbolized and Grasped.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the Year 1904, by William Bully, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 7.—In this sermon the reader is taken into an enchanted realm beneath the waves, and a novel and strange interpretation is given to the mystery of the sea. The text is Revelations xxi, 1, "And there was no more sea."

Who was the writer? Where were his feet planted when he saw the spectacles which he describes in his divinely inspired apocalypse? These two conditions must be clearly understood before one can in any true way grasp the meaning of the words of my text. Indeed, to properly appreciate the words of the actions of any man we must first put ourselves in that man's place.

We all understand this condition in everyday life. Why, then, cannot we put ourselves in the biblical writers' places when we try to interpret the holy book? During the darkest days of the Civil War Congressman Dixon of New York State entered the White House with a long list of grievances, which he and some of his colleagues had drawn up against the Government. Abraham Lincoln heard him patiently until he was through. Then he said: "Dixon, I believe you and your friends were truly honest men when you drew up those criticisms against my administration. But the trouble is you fellows do not put yourselves in my place. If you did, you would do just about what I am doing. I tell you how I will fix those matters. You go home and think up all the things you would like me to do, and then come back to-morrow and tell me the result, and I will do just what you want me to do."

Congressman Dixon said: "I went back to my hotel that evening with my head high up among the clouds, 'why,' said I to myself, 'Lincoln said he will do anything I want him to do; that makes me to-night practically president of the United States.'" But after supper that night Congressman Dixon went to his room. He laid the white sheets of paper upon his desk and began to plan what he wanted Lincoln to do. The more, however, he thought, the more difficult it was for him to find anything to write. Why? Because the more he put himself in the president's place, the more he felt he would do just as Lincoln was doing and had done. "The next day came," said Congressman Dixon, "neither did I go the next day or the next. About three weeks later I attended a public reception at the White House. As soon as I entered the room, the president saw me and he called out, 'Hello, Dixon! why did you not keep your appointment with me the day after our conversation?' 'Because I was ashamed to do so,' 'Ah, yes,' said Lincoln, 'I thought you would not come back. The actions and words of a man appear entirely different when you put yourself in that man's place, than when you criticize them from an outsider's standpoint.'"

To-day, in order to rightly interpret the words of my text, we must first put ourselves in St. John's place. In the first instance, we notice, he is an old man. His life's work was nearly done. A man at eighty looks at conditions in heaven and on earth differently: from the way a young man at twenty looks at them. The struggles of life were to St. John very real and intense. For years he had been a resident of Ephesus, in Asia Minor. He had been a mighty factor in the spreading of the gospel through all those regions. He had suffered for Christ; he had almost been martyred. The second fact we must notice, is that St. John is an exile. Like Napoleon at St. Helena, he knew that in all probability he could never again go back to his earthly work. Under the Roman persecution, he was sent to this lonely, rock-bound island of the Mediterranean. Therefore the sea meant more to him than it might mean to some of us. It meant, as I shall try to show, first, the "Sea of Mystery"; secondly, the "Sea of Hate"; thirdly, the "Sea of Separation"; and fourthly, the "Sea of Spiritual Struggle." By putting ourselves in St. John's place as exiles upon the Island of Patmos, I believe we can symbolize all these facts.

First, the sea is a mysterious monster. Do we have to go to a Johanan vision to know that? Has any man, woman or child ever stood upon the beach and looked off upon the mighty deep and not wondered about what was happening away down in the depths that no fathom line has ever yet been able to sound? The scientists have unraveled a few of the sea's mysteries. They have shown the world that there are different sea

currents flowing over one another in different directions, as the different currents of the air allow the aeronaut to journey in one direction or another. By deep sea dredging they have brought up from the lowest ocean depths the primordial ooze, the deposit perhaps of millions of years. They have captured strange creatures which have never been seen before by the eyes of man. The results of their investigations have been collected into one of the greatest of all scientific volumes, entitled the "Book of Oceanography." But, after all, though some of the ocean's mysteries have been investigated, the most of those mysteries are as yet unraveled. They will always remain as mysteries until suitable apparatus has been invented by means of which divers can descend and pass at leisure through the paths of the sea now untrodden by the foot of man.

Oh, the mysteries of the sea! Who has ever been able to describe them? It was my privilege, some weeks ago, to see some of the wonders of the mighty deep. I took ship and went to the famous Catalina Islands, off the southern coast of California. I went there for the fishing. I had heard away back in the east of the wonderful sea sport at that place. I heard it was no unusual sight to see there three and four or five fish brought in each weighing upward of 300 pounds; that some fish had been caught there weighing over 500 pounds. These fishermen had told me that there swam the tuna, the gaunt fish of all the seas. There are the yellowtails and the barracudas and the rock bass and the whitefish and scores of other fish. But though I saw fish caught at Catalina weighing 300 pounds, the most marvelous sight by far that I ever witnessed there was what was revealed to me in the depths of the sea by the glass bottomed boats.

A strong muscled oarsman, who knew every nook and corner of that coast, rowed us out. The centre of the boat had no keel, but, instead, a glass flooring. As we rowed on we could see down and down, fifty, sixty, seventy and eighty feet. Here were the rocks, piled up in incongruous forms, like unto the Bad Lands of the Dakotas. There were walls of rocks, dismantled fortresses in rocks, crumbling cathedrals in rocks, shattered masonry in rocks, whole fallen Jerichos in rocks, pyramids and palisades were in rocks. Rocks in column, rocks aslant, immensities and infinities of rock. In yonder cavern a fish, hermitlike, was dwelling. We could see his head as he silently kept vigil, watching the other fish swim by. Now darted past hundreds of thousands of sardines, chased by a larger fish. In those depths, as on the land, the "survival of the fittest" is the law of life—the big fish eat the smaller fish.

Now we seem to be pushing our way into the marine farmlands. Whole gardens of vegetables seem to be planted upon the rocks. Many of those forms of vegetable life are named after the table foods we grow in our country gardens. There are the waving wheatfields and silken bearded corn just ready for the husking and the meadow lands green and red with clover tops. Now we seem to be entering the Indian and African jungles. The seaweeds are matted and snarled together. They seem to take upon themselves all colorings: here are the long, clinging vines; there the broad leaves and the narrow leaves, the short leaves and the long leaves. Now the bare rocks appear again and seem to be like unto mighty mountains in their impressiveness, crying: "Come, man, come, and take my gold! Come and take my silver! My bones are copper, my heart is iron; come and take my heart is iron; come and take my wealth!" As we wandered on, peering into this strange and unknown world, I say to myself: "There are the revealed mysteries of the sea seventy feet deep. What must be the mysteries of the sea hundreds of feet deep, miles deep, unfathomably deep? What must be the mysteries of the sea when the 'jew' fish, weighing one-half thousand pounds, rubs up his side against the whale, weighing thousands upon thousands of pounds?" Yes, the sea is a mystery, a great unfathomable mystery.

What the mysterious sea was to the lonely exile looking off upon the Mediterranean God always has been and always will be to us on earth. He is a mystery. We know that he created the world, but how? We cannot tell. We know that in the beginning Christ was, and yet he was born a helpless babe. How? We cannot tell. We know that John, as the beloved disciple, walked and lived with Christ. Yet concerning many facts about the personality of Jesus John was as much in the dark as was Nicodemus when he said, "How can these things be?" Paul compares our knowledge of God to a little child's knowledge of a human parent. We know that our babies cannot fully understand us. Therefore Paul says: "Now we look through a glass darkly. Now I know only in part." Do you wonder that when John began to use the mysterious ocean as the symbol of a mysterious God he cried out in the words of my text in reference to heaven, "And there was no more sea?" All the mysteries of earth shall receive heavenly solution when the seas shall vanish away.

Do you suppose that if Carthage had been situated only a few miles from Rome there would have ever been a Hamilecar fighting at Mount Eryx or a Hamilecar's greater son, Hannibal, being defeated by Scipio the Great at Zama, in 202? The rea-

son Carthage hated Rome and Rome hated Carthage was because they were separated by a "sea of hate" called the Mediterranean, two thousand miles long and seven hundred miles wide. The "sea of separation" became, like the Dead Sea, a "sea of blood." Do you suppose England would ever have treated the American colonies as she did during the eighteenth century had she not been separated from them by an Atlantic Ocean three thousand miles wide? Why, the American colonists were of the same blood as those who lived on English shores. The children of the Virginia planters and of the Massachusetts aristocrats were all sent over to the English schools to be educated. But no, England would not treat her American subjects as she did those who were earning their bread on the London Strand. The "sea of separation" became the "sea of hate," and the bloody revolutionary war was merely the echo of the Atlantic's moaning waves lapping Plymouth rock and Dover cliffs.

Do you suppose Rome would have ever placed her iron heel of tyranny upon the neck of the prostrate Hebrew had Jerusalem not been separated from the capital of the Caesars by the same waves which separated Rome from Carthage? The greatest separators of nations always have been the mighty seas. Thus, when St. John looked off upon the waters of the Mediterranean and said, "And there was no more sea," he meant practically this: In heaven there shall be no hate, no bitterness, no fault-finding, no bloodshed, no Jew hating Roman, no Roman hating Greek, no Japan fighting Russia and no Spain sucking the life-blood of a prostrate Cuba. Then love and kindness and sympathy and mutual self-sacrifice will bind the human family together, because the "sea of hate" shall forever disappear.

But as the "sea of separation" is sometimes the "sea of hate," so it may be also the impassable barrier which separates friend from friend. Napoleon, fretting life away in St. Helena, or Captain Dreyfus, suffering on Devil's Island, or Victor Hugo, in exile on the Island of Guernsey, were no more separated from their friends than was St. John, on Patmos, separated from his friends. Legend tells us that he was sent to work in the Patmos mines as the Russian exiles are put to work in the Siberian mines. But when the day's work was done St. John was allowed to freely roam over the Patmos rocks. No prison walls were more secure than this prison of the apostolic exile. And now, methinks, I can see him, his white hair being tressed by the winds. He strains his eyes as he looks over the Mediterranean waters to Asia Minor, where he knows his Christian co-laborers are working among the churches of Asia. "Ah," says the old patriarch, "in heaven I shall never be separated from those I love. I shall never have to part again from those who have labored by my side in the gospel vineyard. I shall never be compelled to have the silver cords of affection snapped at the grave. These waves of separation shall forever and ever be licked up. 'There shall be no more sea.'"

Is not this re-union vision of the Isle of Patmos to you a transcendent thought? Is it not an uplifting hope that those who were once snatched away from us by death shall be given back in all the beauty and love of the redemption? Sometimes we must be separated from those we love, even as St. John on the Island of Patmos was separated from his friends in Asia Minor. But in heaven God will give us back our loved ones. Yes, there will be no separations, no partings there. For in heaven, according to the inspired Apocalypse, "there is no more sea."

But the Mediterranean waves beating against the Patmos rocks were not only symbolic of external troubles, but also of an inward spiritual strife. When St. John gave his heart to Christ, in one sense he was emancipated from sin. But Satan never for an instant, this side of the grave, leaves off his struggle to capture a gospel stronghold. The Bible declares a Christian shall not be tempted by a sin greater than he can bear. But Christians always have to be going to Christ for more spiritual strength in order to repel the Satanic onslaughts which are daily being made against the strongholds of their hearts.

When sailing upon the ocean, some days its surface seems as calm as Loo Lake asleep, as a smiling child in the broad lap of the Adirondack Mountains. But that is only a slumber. Within a few hours she may awake with a scowling face, with the fire of the lightnings in her eye and with the shriekings of the tornadoes in her voice. In our lives the spiritual struggles keep on to the end. We have the "good angel" whispering in one ear to be good; we have the "bad angel" whispering in the other ear to be bad. St. John, even up to the end of his life, had to fight by the power of the Holy Spirit against the restless sea of temptations. So have we.

About the best illustration of my thought that I know is the simple one which Dr. Frederick Goss told to his Cincinnati people a few months ago. One day one of his Sunday school teachers was trying to explain to her class that there are two kinds of lives to live, the good life and the bad life. "Now, children," she said, "all these little girls who want to live the 'good life,' will they please step over on this nice warm carpet, and those who want to live the 'bad life' will stand on that cold, hard oilcloth?" Much to the teacher's surprise, her own little girl put one

foot upon the carpet and the other upon the oilcloth. "My dear," said the mother in surprise, "you are standing upon both." "I know it, mamma," said the child, "but you know 'thometimes' I want to be just a little bad." So in every Christian life there has to be a continual war against the world, the flesh and the devil. And when St. John looked off upon the troubled waters of the Mediterranean, he not only looked off upon his own spiritual struggles, but at the same time he looked off in vision to the time when these spiritual struggles should forever pass away, when "there shall be no more sea."

Thus my text means more than a mere figure of speech. It has more than a mere literal interpretation that heaven is to be a place without atmospheric moisture. It means that the "mountain of Calvary" shall be large enough to hold all peoples who give their hearts to Jesus Christ. It means that this "mountain of Calvary" shall not only be a wide mountain, but a high mountain. It shall lift us up and up and up until it lifts us to the very gates of heaven itself. Oh, my brother and sister, will you not stand upon this mountain, this blood red Calvary mountain? Will you not to-day let the island of Patmos be to you a stepping stone to a heavenly throne? There you will never again hear the surging waves of temptation beating against the rocks of sin and threatening to sweep you out into the unfathomable depths. May the sunrise of a gospel hope shed to-day its yellow beams over life's troubled waters and have for you a golden boulevard which shall lead up to the streets of a new Jerusalem, where there shall be "no more sea."

THE RUBBA MUMMA.

One of the Queer Superstitions of the West Indies.

One of the queerest of the many queer superstitions in the West Indies is that of the "Rubba Mumma," or river mother, of Jamaica. While the colored people laugh to scorn the idea of ocean mermaids, many of them firmly believe that water nymphs inhabit every fountain head of the mountain streams, which are so numerous in their island.

In the old slavery days the sources of such streams were worshiped and sacrifices offered to the "Rubba Mumma." The slaves on the plantations used to persuade their overseers or masters to sacrifice an ox at the fountain head of the stream which turned the wheel of the sugar mill, so that drought might be averted. Unless the "Rubba Mumma" was propitiated, the slaves contended, she would not send down enough water to turn the mill. On most of the sugar estates a bullock was annually killed for this purpose.

The "Rubba Mumma" is still believed in, and in time of drought the peasants still sacrifice a goat or a chicken to her. She is said to be marvelously beautiful, with a lily white skin, long black hair and soft blue eyes. She comes out of the water at noon every day, sits down on a rock in the stream and combs her raven tresses. If any Peeping Tom sees her and their eyes meet he is blasted upon the spot, but if she does not happen to see him it is all right.

Food is sometimes taken to the river head and left there for the "Rubba Mumma." The natives will not eat the fish of the rivers which she inhabits, for they are supposed to be her children. It is said that wherever the river nymph resides, provided the fountain is deep and blue, there is a table of pure gold at which she dines. It is an enchanted table, and at "sun hot" (noon) it rises for a moment above the surface of the water and quickly sinks again.

MARRIAGE MUSINGS.

The honeymoon sometimes reaches its last quarter.

Marriage is woman's sphere and man's hemisphere.

To the altar may be only fifty feet. From it may be fifty years.

Some husbands are known by the keys they are allowed to keep.

Love lights life's pathway, but for practical purposes the gas stove has advantages.

It does not add to the joys of the wedding trip to recall that there are no Pullmans on the suburban schedules.

The word "obey" sounds well in the ceremony. There is always plenty of time afterward for laughing at the joke.

Relatives sit in the front pews at the ceremony, on the front porch in summer and in judgment on the bride and groom throughout the year.

Fish as Food.

Food experts say that fish is no more useful as a brain food than cabbage or roast beef. They admit, however, that it is easier to digest and assimilate than meat, and this fact doubtless explains the preference which brain workers have manifested for such food.

Voiceless Animals.

Whales and serpents are voiceless; so also are the porcupine, the armadillo and the giraffe.

THE HUMAN LINCOLN.

How the Great and Simple Man Would Romp With the Children.

In my boyhood my family lived almost directly across the street from Mr. Lincoln. He had two sons, Robert and Thomas, nicknamed "Tad," who were about the same age as my brother, Dr. Jesse K., and myself. We, with the other boys of the neighborhood, used to gather on Lincoln's corner in the summer evenings and play the usual games of boys until bedtime. Often Mr. Lincoln would romp with us, and we were perfectly safe in playing jokes on him. There was one prank which never failed to be great sport for us.

The front fence of Mr. Lincoln's Springfield home, then and now, was about three feet high and stood on a brick wall which was about five feet high. Almost directly in front of the steps leading up from the sidewalk to the house was a tree planted by Mr. Lincoln himself, which still stands there. At that time it was about eighteen or twenty feet high.

Mr. Lincoln, as I recall, invariably wore a high hat, commonly called a "plug" hat. During the time of his great debates with Douglas and just preceding and after his nomination for the presidency Mr. Lincoln was much preoccupied in mind. When at home he usually went up to the statehouse after his evening meal to consult with his party associates. He was quite regular in his habits and usually came back about 8:30 in the evening. His habits were so well fixed that the boys could calculate on his movements, and we tied a string from the tree to the fence at just such a height as to strike Mr. Lincoln's plug hat about the center. We hid ourselves behind the fence in the adjoining yard, behind the wall around the corner and in various places.

When Mr. Lincoln, with his arms folded behind his back and evidently in deep thought, would be suddenly aroused by having his hat knocked off by some unseen power we would raise a mighty yell, rush out from our hiding places, grab hold of him wherever we could find a place and shout for joy. All his serious thoughts would vanish instantly, and he would laugh and romp with us, and not infrequently march up the street with all the boys clinging around him until he could find a place to buy us some nuts or fruit.

When a boy ten years of age, I was one of the great crowd of his neighbors and friends who assembled at the Wabash depot in Springfield in February, 1861, and heard him bid farewell to his neighbors and friends in a speech tinged with sadness, but with Christian hope.—Senator Dubois in Address at Soldiers' Home in Boise, Ida.

Power of Radium's Heat.

Lord Kelvin has been approached to see whether he is prepared to admit that radium as a widely diffused element of the earth's composition could suffice to account for the long conservation of heat which geologists assert that this planet has existed. His lordship hesitates. He doubts whether it is yet proved that radium gives out for any length of time the marvelous amount of heat which has been recorded during the short period the element has been under observation. If radium does emit this heat, which is by far its most astonishing property so far, then the veteran physicist thinks, like Mme. Curie, that it must receive and be constantly receiving energy from some cosmic store, transmitted somehow by ethereal waves. Sir Oliver Lodge thinks this hypothesis has been shown "to be in many respects feasible, though, taken all round, unlikely and rather artificial." The subject is altogether one on which it is better to suspend judgment than to theorize at present.—London Telegraph.

Making Rubber in Colorado.

The announcement that rubber has been found in a supposedly useless weed growing on the arid plateaus and high mesa lands of the Colorado mountains sets at rest all fears of a rubber shortage. The rubber tree is a product peculiar to the tropics. The newly discovered rubber plant of Colorado, however, grows at an altitude of from 5,000 to 12,000 feet, where the climate holds all the rigors of winter and all the withering force of a rainless summer. The discovery of the plant relieves the world's rubber market from its dependence on the tropics and makes it possible for rubber to become a staple crop even in countries where extreme cold prevails.—The World Today.

His Choice.

"I shan't put up with your conduct any longer. I intend to go home to mother."

"Well, anything is preferable to having her here."

It Was on the Table.

Mistress—Jane, where is the salad oil I told you to put on the table? Jane—Please, 'm, I did put it on the table when I polished it up this morning.—Punch.

KELOWNA CLARION And Okanagan Advocate.

\$2.00 per annum. \$1.00 for six months.

Advertising rates on application.

Job Work a Specialty.

R. H. SPEDDING, Proprietor,
W. J. CLEMENT, Editor. H. M. SPEDDING, Manager.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15th, 1904.

Editorial Notes.

Eight boxes of choice fruit were expressed to Chiswick, England, on Tuesday from Kelowna. They are to be exhibited at the Royal Horticultural Society's Exhibition, which is the great flower and fruit show of England and is generally opened by one of the members of the Royal Family. The exhibit consists of eight boxes of apples and pears, and was packed and shipped by Stirling & Pitcairn at the request of R. M. Palmer. The following is a list of the samples sent:

Of apples, 6 Warner's King, 24 Wolfe River, 18 Canada Red, 18 King of Tomkins, 20 Ontario, 16 Jonathan, 20 Ribston Pippin, 16 Northern Spy, 24 Snow, 17 Belle de Boskoop, 14 Baldwin, 12 St. Lawrence, 14 Greening, 24 Golden Russet, 16 Alexander, 20 Blenheim Orange, 15 Wealthy, 14 Wagner, 12 McIntosh red. The pears sent were, 17 Beurre Clairgeau, 24 Easter Beurre, 18 Beurre d'Anjou, and 12 Howell. The fruit was well wrapped and packed, and will doubtless reach its destination in good condition where it will do justice to the place where it was grown. As yet a sufficient market exists in the North West for all the fruit that can be grown here, but the time may come when it will be necessary to look abroad. In England an extensive market exists, particularly for the table varieties of fruits, and the price is not a matter of consideration.

From whatever cause, the delusion exists in the minds of some who have never visited Kelowna and the Okanagan Mission that peaches cannot be successfully grown here. Whoever is responsible for this gross misrepresentation does not concern us, but we will give the names of a few on whose farms peaches have been successfully grown for years: A. McLennan, T. W. Stirling, John Conlin, Lequime Bros. and the Guisachan ranch. Any one writing to any of the above on the subject will doubtless receive a corroboration of our statements. More peaches have been grown and shipped from Kelowna than from any other point in the province and the only reason why the farmers do not go extensively into that branch of horticulture is the unsatisfactory shipping facilities for soft fruits at their disposal. Apples find a ready market and reach their destination in good condition, therefore more apples are grown. Those who attend the exhibition here which opens to-day will see sufficient to remove any doubts existing in their minds.

Aleck McLennan has presented the Clarion staff with a fine crate of peaches grown on his farm on the west side of Okanagan Lake. Mr. McLennan is one of the most successful fruit growers in the district. His farm on the lakeshore directly opposite Kelowna is an exceedingly attractive and pleasant spot and is adapted to the culture of every variety of

fruit that can be grown in this zone. He has several acres of young peach trees that will soon add materially to his already profitable orchard. Mr. McLennan always succeeds in carrying away a large number of the prizes awarded at the Kelowna Fairs. Anyone looking for discontented people need not visit Mr. McLennan's farm. He says that he has never made so much money nor done so little work as he has since he and his family settled there some years ago.

CANOEING

We print below an abbreviation of an article from the Toronto News. It will be of interest to our local aquatic sports to know that Reggie Blomfield is a brother of Mrs. E. Weddell of this place.

Persons who cross Toronto Bay to indulge in the wild festivities at Hanlan's Point and other haunts of giddiness upon the Island have by now become accustomed to the strange spectacle of a canoeist, poised deftly on the second swell of the steam ferry's oily wake, floating along after the ferry without stroke of paddle, and thus without effort gliding clean across the Bay from shore to shore. "Isn't it cute?" say the people on the ferry. Reggie Blomfield was the first to introduce this particular form of trick canoeing on the Bay, where it has since become highly popular. There are now several members of the Canoe Club who can do it quite well.

But mere common or garden ferry-chasing no longer attracts Blomfield. "I believe I can turn a flip in the swell," he one day confided to a club companion.

"No you can't. Don't be silly," said the club companion.

"Yes I can," said Reggie Blomfield.

"Flip turning" is this: The canoeist puts a foot on one gunwale of his light craft, a hand on the other, and with a sudden spring throws himself and canoe into the air, so as to turn a kind of somersault. The canoe makes a complete revolution, coming down right way up in the water. The canoeist douses in the "drink," but almost at the same moment as his canoe touches the water again he has grasped her on the other side and sprung back to his place. This starting feat Blomfield can perform in the record time of 2-2-5 seconds. And if you don't believe it, you can go to the Canoe Club and ask the fellows there.

Obviously, to turn a "flip" in the ferryboat's wake is therefore an evolution of considerable delicacy. Blomfield found it so. "The first time he tried, he did the journey on his head," as the old tobogganing ditty has it. That is to say, Blomfield went one way and the canoe went the other. Of course "Reggie" is a first-class swimmer, and he soon rejoined his friend, the canoe, and lay in wait for the next ferryboat. When it came along, he got on the swell, gave another jump, and performed as neat and successful a "flip" as in quiet water. Great applause at the Canoe Club.

Another feat of Blomfield's is emptying his canoe. Of course anybody can empty a canoe, but it is not everybody who can swim around in the water, and take hold of a swamped canoe give it just a couple of deft shakes from side to side, empty the whole of the water from it, and be peacefully seated inside it within four or five seconds.

But the latest masterpiece of Blomfield has as yet no name and no imitators. His "propert-

WE HAVE

Kelowna property at \$100.00 per acre
Good Bottom land under cultivation
and with water at \$50.00 per acre.

WE HAVE

Money to Loan and wish to place
\$20,000 on improved farms this week.

Suther and & Stillingfleet

Notaries Public, Land
and Insurance Agents

Kelowna, B. C.

We have 400 acres with Lake Frontage and
First Water Record adjoining the famous
Peach Orchard of Mr. C. A. R. Lambly at
\$50 per acre.

Beautiful Spots For Homes

On both sides of the Lake.

Agents for

The Phoenix, Norwich Union, London &
Liverpool, Globe, British America, Phoenix
of Hartford, Canadian, and Western Fire
Insurance companies. The Canadian Per-
manent Loan Corporation, Dominion Per-
manent Loan Co., and the B. C. Loan and
Savings Co. The Mutual Life Insurance Co.
of New York with \$352,000,000, assets.

YOUR "EAR" PLEASE

You can now get better service in Hardware etc., than
ever before in this town.

On Hand

A complete stock of Hardware, Tinware, Guns, Am-
munition, Fishing Tackle etc. Paints in any color or
quantity for inside or outside work, also for Roofs and
Barns. Dry Colors, Oils etc. Glass any size and cut to
any shape desired,

To Arrive

A half car of Stoves and Heaters
A full car of Page Wire Fencing
A full car of Coal Oil in cans & barrels
Tinsmithing in all its branches

D. LECKIE Kelowna Hardware Store

Weddings!

Get your wedding rings
made at the manufactur-
ing Jeweler. Headquar-
ters for all fine work. I

make a specialty of mount-
ing arrow heads, Bears
Claws, Quartz Tie Pins,
etc., etc.

All work guaranteed

GEORGE VEREY Watchmaker & Jeweler

Agent for

All kinds of Agricultural
Implements. Tudhope
Carriages and McLaughlin
Carriages, Webber Wagons
and Trucks, McCormick
and Deering Binders and
Hay Rakes, Smalley Horse
Powers and Wood Sawing
Machines, Port Huron
Traction Engines, Thresh-
ing Machines, Saw Mills,

A public meeting will be held
in Raymer's Hall at eight o'clock
Tuesday evening to appoint offi-
cers and organize a fire brigade.
All interested will be expected
to attend.

S. T. ELLIOTT.

FOR

Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Envelopes,
Cards, Hand
Bills, Programmes,
Pamphlets, Books,
Ball Invitations,
Wedding
Stationery, etc.

TRY

The Clarion Job Dept
KELOWNA, B. C.

Carruthers & Pooley

Real Estate Agents, Notaries
Public, Kelowna, B. C.

Agents for

Mutual Life Assurance Co'y of Canada. Ocean Accidental Guarantee Corporation, Ltd. Queen Fire Insurance Company of America. Guardian Assurance Co., of London and Lancashire. Kelowna Land and Orchard Co'y, Ltd. Kelowna Townsite Property, also numerous Improved and Unimproved Private Properties.

Messrs. Carruthers & Pooley have great facilities for handling Private Improved Properties owing to their large circle of Agents in the east and at the coast. Fine Lake Shore residential lots within a few minutes walk of Kelowna. Unsurpassed Fruit Land close to town from \$100.00 to \$200.00 an acre. Excellent Irrigated Bench Land, A 1 roads, all cleared at \$75.00 an acre.

Names that count in medicine

Physicians who are familiar with the stock of drugs and chemicals we carry express their appreciation freely. The names upon the packages of goods indicate to them that this is a store that stands for all that is best in pharmacy.

These names might mean little to you as far as their direct significance is concerned, but they are apt to mean much to you whenever you have a prescription to be compounded. We carry the grades of goods that careful physicians insist upon, and it will pay you to insist upon them also. Further, all prescriptions are compounded here by a registered chemist of long experience. In both goods and service the best is provided at

Wallis' Drug Store.

Again in the Lead

With a complete line of Exercise Books, Scribblers, Slates, Pencils, School Books, Ink, Pencil Boxes, School Bags, etc., required by the scholars for school opening

Sometimes the Cheapest
Always The Best . . .

J. P. Clement,
Bookseller and Stationer,
KELOWNA, B. C.

LAND FOR SALE!

Several Choice Farms near Kelowna. Large quantity of splendid hay land. First Class Irrigation. Also a number of farms and ranches in the vicinity. Apply to

T. McKinley,
Kelowna, B. C.

Wm. Haug

Contracts taken for all kinds of Stone Work, Brick Work and Plastering. Snowflake Lime, Brick, and Lath for sale.

KELOWNA, B. C.

Mission Valley

Livery, Feed and
Sale Stable . . .

Good Horses and Rigs always ready for the roads. Commercial men accommodated on short notice. Freighting and Draying a specialty.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

KELOWNA MEAT MARKET

Fresh Meats, Cured Meats, Fish and Game in season.

Orders delivered to any part of the Valley.

John Downton, Prop.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Remember the Fair to-day and to-morrow.

W. A. Donald took a trip down the lake Wednesday returning to Kelowna Saturday.

D. E. Gellatly passed through Kelowna on his way to the coast on Saturday.

Frank Small's new cottage on Barnard Ave. is nearing completion.

Frank and Adelaide Hayward came up from Peachland Tuesday to spend a week in Kelowna.

Mrs. O. D. Ranks returned on Friday from Armstrong where she has been visiting a few weeks past.

Rev. Thos. Green returned to Kelowna Tuesday after making his usual pastoral calls at Summerland and Trout Creek.

The fire engine arrived by boat from Vernon on Friday. The town will now be able to do more effective work in case of fire.

Mrs. Townley and Miss. Ashworth came up from Penticton Thursday to spend a day with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Burne.

J. H. Hill who recently arrived with his family from Leduc Alba. has begun the erection of a large residence on his five acre lot on Richter St.

Charles Secord arrived from Pilot Mound, Man. on Friday and is visiting his son-in-law Frank Buckland. He will probably make his home here in the future.

We have received a copy of "American Beauties," a beautiful calendar issued by Bruce McBean & Co. of Winnipeg Man. A copy of the calendar will be sent free to anyone writing to the above address.

On Friday evening the Methodists held a book social in their church, each person present representing the title of a book. There was a good attendance and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Everything about the Lakeview Hotel has been put in first class shape and Jas. Bowes is now in a position to offer the public the best accommodation. He is upholding his reputation as a first class hotel keeper.

Rural Dean Hewitt of Souris Man. spent a day in Kelowna last week. He is much taken with the country and will give a good report of it upon his return. Many friends in Manitoba are awaiting his return and Mr. Hewitt will advise them to come and see the country for themselves.

Glycerine & Tar Soap. 3 large cakes 25c. at Boyce & Willits.

The carpenters are engaged at the front and inside work of Lequime Bro's. new store. The fine plate glass windows have been put in place; and altogether it presents a handsome appearance.

Stirling & Pitcairn are sending out six carloads of fruit this week. It consists of various kinds, and is destined to Calgary and other parts of the North West. Lawson Rowcliffe & Co. and the Farmers' Exchange have also shipped a large amount.

Those who attend the Fair to-day and to-morrow will receive a musical treat. The Summerland Brass Band is expected to favor the town with their presence, while the Kelowna Orchestra will also be in attendance. The Summerland Band is doing well for the time it has been organized and is a credit to the thriving place which it represents.

Fairy Bath Soap. 3 cakes for 25c. at Boyce & Willits.

F. W. Peters, Freight Traffic Manager of Winnipeg, E. J. Cole, Assistant General Passenger Agent and W. B. McInnis, Freight Traffic Manager of Montreal, were passengers on the Aberdeen Monday and Tuesday. They expressed great dissatisfaction at the delays at the points of call along the lake, necessitated by the large amount of freight to be handled, and said that something would have to be done to improve the service. It is hoped that the gentlemen will see fit to recommend that this long standing evil be removed.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after this date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase 640 acres of pastoral land situated on the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a post about one mile East from the South East Corner of Mr. A. Ashton's pre-emption claim. Record No. 4149, running thence East 80 chains; thence South 80 chains; thence West 80 chains; thence North 80 chains to point of commencement.

JOHN DILWORTH.

Kelowna, B. C., Sept. 1st, 1904.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after this date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase 640 acres of pastoral land situated in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a post about three miles up Hydraulic Creek from Mr. A. Ashton's pre-emption claim. Record No. 4149, running thence East 80 chains; thence South 80 chains; thence West 80 chains; thence North 80 chains to point of commencement.

LESLIE DILWORTH.

Kelowna, B. C., Sept. 1st, 1904.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after this date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase 640 acres of pastoral land situated in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a post about three miles up Hydraulic Creek from Mr. A. Ashton's pre-emption claim. Record No. 4149, running thence East 80 chains; thence South 80 chains; thence West 80 chains; thence North 80 chains to point of commencement.

JOSEPH DILWORTH.

Kelowna, B. C., Sept. 1st, 1904.

Columbia Methodist College

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

Provides a home for both Male and Female Students. Gives a complete and first class Commercial course. Offers a full course in Vocal and Instrumental music. Prepares for Matriculation in Arts, Law, Medicine, Engineering, etc., and takes the student through the full Arts course to the B. A. degree, in affiliation with Toronto University. Special Ladies college course; Theological course; Arts course; and course for securing teacher's certificates of all grades. For fuller information and terms send for calendar and write Rev. W. J. Sipprell, B. A.; B. D, Principal, or Rev. J. P. Howell, Bursar.

College Reopens Sept. 14.

Kelowna Furniture CoY.

In the last edition we announced a cut of \$20.00 in Singer Sewing Machines.

Don't Forget

That we are giving our customers a corresponding reduction in all lines of Furniture.

THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL

Has been thoroughly renovated throughout. First Class Accommodation for the traveling public. High classed liquors and cigars. A home for all Commercial men.

JAMES BOWES, Prop.

Under False Color

By W. W. HINES

Copyright, 1901, by W. W. Hines

Ogden could not recollect having lost any uncle lately, and it was a distinct surprise to be greeted as a nephew by the stern featured old man in the puffing automobile.

"Come here, you young rascal," the old man almost shouted as the automobile drew up to the sidewalk.

Without knowing why, Ogden went. Perhaps it was curiosity, perhaps it was because he did not happen to think of anything else to do. At any rate he stepped up to the automobile and took a good long look at its occupant.

"Get in here at once," said the old man.

"Why?" asked Ogden.

"Why?" repeated the old man. "Because I tell you to do so. Here I have been looking for you for the past two weeks and now you want to run away when I find you. That is a pretty way for an only nephew to treat his uncle!"

"So you are my uncle?" said Ogden quizzically. Then the spirit of adventure, which had been his guiding star all his life, seized possession of him, and he stepped into the vehicle, which started, puffing, down the avenue toward Washington square.

On the way down he puzzled with himself as to the part which he was acting, or rather being forced to act. As nearly as he could gather from the conversation of the old man, he was his nephew Rodney. The last name had not been introduced into the conversation. Rodney seemed to have come from the west for a visit and to have left the house without warning, after a more or less violent quarrel with his uncle.

"What did you want to run away for, you young rascal? The girl is certainly as pretty a girl as you will find in the whole country, sir. It was only to be expected that she should show some coquetry about accepting you, but I am surprised that any nephew of mine would be such a fool as to run away from a pretty girl. Why did you do it, sir?" The old gentleman was very irate.

Taking his cue from the fragmentary information furnished him by these remarks, Ogden, resolved to carry through the comedy, straightened himself up and remarked, with his most dignified air:

"Because I trust that I am too much of a gentleman to force my attentions in any quarter where they are not wanted." He had read this sentence in some old-fashioned book and thought it might go well with this elderly uncle.

The old fellow looked rather pleased and said:

"I should have understood it, my boy. The sentiment does credit to your blood and your breeding, sir. But my heart is set on this match. Just tell the girl you won't take 'No' for an answer and she will come around in time. Eh, sir, when I was your age I would have been delighted with the coquettish she has used on you."

By this time the automobile had come to a stop in front of one of the old houses along the north side of the square, and the two passengers alighted.

Entering the house, the old man, with Rodney in tow, made for the drawing-room, where they could hear some one playing on the piano. The room was rather dark, but as they entered the light was good enough for Rodney to make out the uncommonly pretty girl seated at the piano. She got up hastily as they entered the room and ran to greet the old man. Then she turned to Ogden and said:

"So you have come back, Cousin Rodney? I was under the impression that you had left the city."

Feeling rather ashamed of himself for carrying on the deception, but overpowered by the desire for adventure, Ogden sat down and joined in the conversation, fencing carefully for time whenever he was asked a question the answer to which might betray his identity. Whenever he got a chance he stole a glance at the girl. He fancied once or twice that he detected a flicker of amusement upon her face. She was evidently watching him narrowly, and the conviction grew upon him that she suspected he was an impostor. The girl was certainly a beauty, and he could not understand why the real Rodney had been callous enough to run away from her society, even if he had found his presence more or less unwelcome.

By and by the old gentleman excused himself upon the plea that he must take his regular afternoon nap and left the two young people alone. The moment he was safely out of hearing the girl broke into a peal of laughter and said:

"Did you think he had fooled me?" She was taking it very nicely, thought Ogden, and he braced himself up enough to say:

"Well, I knew you recognized my imposture. But believe me, I am not an impostor. Your uncle picked me up on the street and swore up and down that I was his nephew. It would not have been proper to accuse him of falsehood, so I just came along."

The girl grew serious and said: "You know uncle is a bit near-sighted, and he will not, under any circumstances, consent to wear glasses. You do look wonderfully like his nephew. But don't you know who you are supposed to be?"

"No more idea than the man in the moon," asserted Ogden solemnly.

"Why, you are supposed to be Rodney Phillips. You know him, don't you?"

"Rodney Phillips! No; I don't believe I do. But stop. Why, 'Chesty' Phillips that I used to room with at Yale. His right name was Rodney, but no one ever called him by that name. So that explains the resemblance. The fellows used to call us the 'Two Dromedaries.'"

"Yes," said the girl, laughing heartily, "and you are Ogden Harwood. Cousin Rodney has shown me pictures of you a dozen times and commented on the resemblance."

"But tell me," interrupted Ogden—"why did Rodney run away from you?"

"Because he is engaged to a very dear friend of mine, and uncle won't hear of his marrying any one but me. Rodney hasn't a cent except his slender salary and the allowance uncle makes him, so he has to dissemble."

"I would like very much to see the girl Rodney is engaged to," said Ogden.

"And why?" asked the girl.

"She must be very beautiful indeed."

"How do you know?"

"Is it proper to pay compliments upon short acquaintance?"

"You may answer my question when you have known me longer."

"Thanks, since that means you are not going to cut me when next we meet."

"But you had better leave before uncle comes down from his nap."

"And when can I be properly introduced to you?"

"Didn't you know Raymond Pearson at Yale?"

"Yes, but why?"

"He is to be married to a friend of mine next week, and I am to be the maid of honor. Can't you get him to invite you?"

"I am in town to be his best man."

"What a coincidence! But you must go now."

"All right. Then I'll just say au revoir until we are properly introduced."

"Yes, au revoir until the rehearsal of the ceremony next Tuesday."

And Ogden was down the steps and into the street, conscious of the fact that he was looking forward to the wedding of his friend Pearson with much more interest than even a best man is supposed to take in such an event.

Doctor and Dying Patient.

In an address before the American Medical association an eminent physician, speaking on the question, "Shall a Physician Tell a Patient He Is Going to Die," said:

"The truth is not always so alarming to the patient, painful as it often is to the physician. In fact, it seems to me this is one part of our duties that does not become less trying with increasing experience. To the sick man whose thoughts have been turned toward the end longer than others suspect, intimation of a fatal end often brings no shock, but rather relief from the ending of a painful uncertainty. According to the rulers of the Roman Catholic church a timely announcement should always be given, and those who have witnessed the last days of members of this faith can confirm the statement that good often follows, speaking merely from a medical standpoint, and rarely harm, while the same thing is true of many of other faiths or of no faith. Even where we have to give a fatal prognosis there are certain mollifying influences that can be introduced, aside from those that spring from a tender heart. A hope can be expressed based on the fallibility of human knowledge in general and medical knowledge in particular."

Kit Carson's Rifle.

It is perhaps not known to all the world that the rifle of Kit Carson, the great western hunter, scout and explorer, is carefully preserved and may be seen by those who know its whereabouts. At the time of Kit Carson's death he left this rifle to Montezuma lodge, F. and A. M., of Santa Fe, N. M., in whose charge it has remained ever since, an object of great interest and very highly prized by all members of that society.

Montezuma lodge is one of the oldest organizations of that nature west of the Missouri river. It was organized as long ago as 1849, at which time the ancient town of Santa Fe was just beginning to take in part the color of the western bound Anglo-Saxon civilization. Fremont's first trip to the Rocky mountains was made in 1842. There were few white men in all that part of the west at the time of the founding of Montezuma lodge, but Kit Carson was one of these early members. To his brothers of the society he left what may have been one of his most cherished possessions.—Field and Stream.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

Copyright, Rev. Dr. Duncan M. Smith.

IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

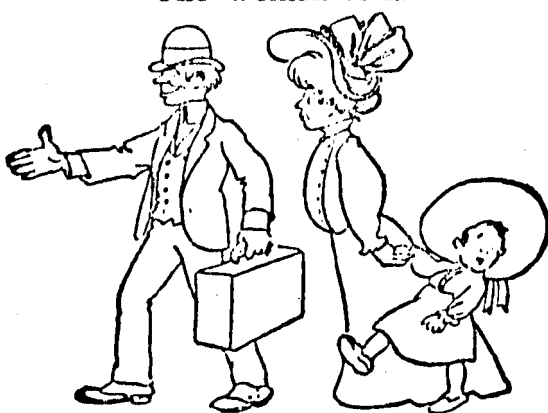
There are microbes in the water. There are germs upon your cash. Loaded also for the slaughter. Doubtless is the old style hash. There are microbes everywhere. On the ground and in the air.

Way back in the days of Adam, When the folks were raising Cain, People did not know they had 'em, And they reckoned that a pain In those simple days primeval Was the work of spirits evil.

Then the ignorance was blissful, For the young, impulsive man And the lady fair and ideal, Did not know the risk they ran Every time they stole a smack When the old folks turned their back.

That is why you hear folks calling Ancient times the good old days, For they didn't know that crawling Microbes hung about their ways. In these days all comfort flies Just because we are too wise.

The Woman of It.



Mr. Jenks—Just think of it, Maude—three long, happy weeks in the country, with not a thing to worry us! Mrs. Jenks—You'll probably have nothing to worry about, William, but I'll be in a stew all the time, wondering whether the cat and canary are being fed or not.

Annual Attraction.

Now fill up the Sunday school. So there is hardly room to stand. And every child obeys the rule—The picnic season is at hand. To be so good the children try You almost fear they're going to die.

Barbara's Bright Idea.

Milton Murphy praised at the doorstep, his paws toying idly with his flowing mustache. He was yearning with a large 2 by 6 years to say something that had been resting on his mind like a hen on a china egg for six weeks.

Barbara Bushford saw that something was troubling him. She wondered if it was his dinner or a gas bill. Innocent young creature, she never dreamed that it was love for her that was causing him to stand around on one foot and look foolish.

Milton essayed to speak, but there was a lump like the planet Mars in his throat, which, the reader might infer if given three guesses, somewhat interfered with fluent conversation.

"Barbara," he said, after an intense effort, "I would do anything to make you happy."

Barbara's big eyes bulged beautifully. "Would you really?" she said.

"I would," he replied. "Can you tell me how?"

The girl thoughtfully bit off the end of her finger nail. "I have it," she exclaimed. "In place of bringing me candy in person send it around by a messenger boy."

Wasting His Woe.

His cup of woe was running o'er, But idly he sat still. And said, "I don't need any more, So I'll just let 'er spill."

Wouldn't Work Both Ways.

"Is my face good for a drink here?" asked the red nosed individual.

"Possibly," replied the astute bartender, "but I can tell you as a friend that a drink wouldn't be good for your face."

Worth Fighting For.

"I don't allow men to put their arms around me."

"I am glad to hear it. It wouldn't be worth doing if you were to give me a written permit."

Almost Impossible.

Jack—Why wouldn't she marry you? She loves you to distraction. I know it, because she told me so. George—She insisted on my proving that I am not already married, because she says there is a great deal of bigamy nowadays. Well, it is easy enough to prove that one is married, but how the dickens am I going to prove that I am not?

Painless Spanking.

Father (cutting the whip smartly through the air)—See, Tommy, how I make the horse go faster without striking him at all. Tommy—Papa, why don't you spank us children that way?—Glasgow Times.

Stingy Steps.

An old man was passing our house one afternoon, taking exceedingly short steps. My little cousin watched him for several minutes and then said, "Mamma, doesn't he walk stingy?"—Exchange.

MONUMENTS OF SHAME.

Monuments Erected to Men Who Were Liars While on Earth.

While other nations build monuments to the memory of men who have done great and noble deeds, the Dyaks heap up a pile of the branches of trees in memory of the man who has uttered a great lie, so that future generations may know of his wickedness and take warning from it.

The persons deceived start the tugong bula by heaping up a large number of branches in some conspicuous spot by the side of the main road. Every passerby contributes to it and at the same time cures the man in memory of whom it is.

The Dyaks consider the adding to any tugong bula they may pass a sacred duty, the omission of which will meet with supernatural punishment, and so, however pressed for time a Dyak may be, he stops to throw on this pile some branches or twigs.

This custom dates from very ancient times. It is interesting to notice that though the ethics of the Dyaks, even at the present day, do not agree in many points with the moral code of other and more advanced races, still from the earliest ages the Dyaks seem to have agreed in considering a lie a most disgraceful crime and a liar a man who deserves the curses not only of his own generation, but also of people yet unborn.

A few small branches, a few dry twigs and leaves—that is what the tugong bula is at first. But day by day it increases in size. Every passerby adds something to it, and in a few years' time it becomes a large and imposing monument raised to the memory of one who was a liar.

It has often been remarked by Dyaks that any other punishment would, if a man had his choice, be much preferred to having a tugong bula put up in his memory. Other punishments are soon forgotten, but a tugong bula remains as a testimony to a man's untruthfulness for succeeding generations to witness and is a standing disgrace to his children's children.

Believing, as the Dyaks do, in the efficacy of curses—a curse among them being a fineable offense—it is easy to understand how a Dyak would dread the accumulation of curses which would necessarily accompany the formation of a tugong bula.—Straits Settlements Budget.

LOVE.

Love's a whetstone to the mind.—Anacreon.

Love stoops as fondly as he soars.—Wordsworth.

Love's best habit is in seeming trust.—Shakespeare.

They who love are but one step from heaven.—Lowell.

Love is not where most it is professed.—Spencer.

The deeper the love the more exacting it is.—George Sand.

There is but one kind of love, but there are a thousand different copies of it.—La Rochefoucauld.

Love is never lost. If it be not reciprocated, it will flow back and soften and purify the heart.—Irving.

Love looks through spectacles, which make copper appear like gold, poverty like riches and foul tears like pearls.—Cervantes.

Natural Law.

The reputation of Mr. George Washington Jones for honesty had been slightly tarnished for some years, but his son Erastus was not supposed to know it.

"Cur' how cold contracts t'ings," Mr. Jones remarked thoughtfully one evening. "Now dere's Max'millian Smith's wood pile for a case. 'Pears like dat wood pile is shrinkin' steady since dis 'lar' col' spell set in."

"Seems as if our pile behind de stove was getting bigger, paw," hazarded Erastus, gazing at his parent for explanation of this phenomenon.

"Course it am, chile," said Mr. Jones calmly. "'cause de room is hot an' heat expands t'ings. 'Pears like yo' gwine to school don' put much wisdom into dat head of yours."

A Chinese Dog Story.

The following dog story is a favorite one in China:

"There was a Chinaman who had three dogs. When he came home one evening he found them asleep on his couch of teakwood and marble, whipped them and drove them forth.

"The next night when he came home the dogs were lying on the floor. But he placed his hand on the couch and found it warm from their bodies; therefore he gave them another whipping.

"The third night, returning earlier than usual, he found the dogs sitting before the couch, blowing on it to cool it."

A Knowing Dog.

Traveler—Here, landlord, what's the matter with your dog? I've driven him away a score of times, but he always comes back again and sits close up to my armchair watching every mouthful I take. Do turn him out and let me have my dinner in peace. Landlord—Please, sir, my Carlo is such a knowing brute. I expect you have got the plate he generally eats off.

EUROPEAN TRIPS.

Some Points For the Traveler Who Would Be Economical.

The apparent cheapness of cab fares in Europe will at first lead one into unnecessary extravagance, which can easily be avoided. In every large city and many smaller ones little hand-books of the tramway lines can be had, and the cars are so plainly marked that the intelligent traveler soon learns to use them. You do not really know a city or its people until you have strolled both at close range in the street cars; you are too far away from them in a cab.

Museums, galleries and palaces are always open one day at least in each week free of charge. To arrange for a visit on this day will save quite a tidy little sum in entrance fees when the expenses are counted up at last.

To sum up, \$2 a day is a liberal allowance for living expenses, for they will not rise to this sum in cities where a long sojourn is made, and so the greater cost of short stands will be equalized to this one average. Almost all European countries offer special rail rates for a number of tours during the summer months. Information as to this is obtainable in the bureau of information in every city railway station, where officials speaking English can always be found. These round trip tickets cover about everything to be seen in the country in question, and international routes can also be covered by their help at a cost less than that offered by the tourist agencies. Steamer travel is cheaper than rail, but the great time demanded makes the question of meals a serious one, as there is no helping yourself out with a sandwich bought at a station.

To be able to avail oneself of all these possibilities for saving money and really getting the most out of one's trip a good guidebook is absolutely necessary.—Pilgrim.

MEALS AND EMOTIONS.

An Odd Difference That Exists Between Men and Women.

I cannot understand the difference between men and women about eating. It is such a radical difference and there doesn't seem to be any reason for it. It gave rise to the old saw, "The way of a man's heart is to his stomach," and many maidens have profited thereby—if gaining a permanent position as cook is to be regarded as profit.

I have seen men at the time of a great crisis, when their faces were white with emotion, when a life, or a fortune, or a name—or a woman was hanging in the balance, answer a dinner call with alacrity, and eat, eat heartily. I have seen a chafing dish tempt a man from an important business engagement, and a cup of tea even make him sacrifice a train. The man who comes home a nervous wreck, cross, irritable, taciturn, after a meal to his liking is a creature to conjure with, so great is the change wrought.

It is an established fact that criminals eat well when awaiting trial and even execution. Men in destitute circumstances will sacrifice everything for the sake of three hearty meals a day, where with women clothing, or, in rarer instances, reading matter, is a first consideration.

Men in distress go and eat—and feel better; if women attempt it they feel worse. The very thought of food repels them, it chokes them, and actually does them more harm than good. To eat in a time of grief seems to them sacrilege. They cry out against the necessity after days of fasting and yield only in degrees. Women cannot suffer and eat at the same time. Men can. And that is the difference I cannot understand.

Smoking In Berlin Streets.

Before May 23, 1832, no smoking was allowed in the streets or parks of Berlin, and offenders were punished by a fine for the first infraction of the rule and by imprisonment afterward. The king of Prussia in those days detested smoking and the police and the military men were under strict orders to arrest any one who dared to smoke in public. It is recorded that when Napoleon occupied Berlin a hundred years ago the Berliners eagerly took advantage of the opportunity to smoke, and took a special delight in puffing smoke in the faces of the police, who had then no power to arrest them. In 1832, however, the restriction was withdrawn, and since then the people have celebrated the anniversary with great joy.

Extinguisher.

"I followed good advice about returnin' good for evil," said Mr. Rafferty. "Casey has done me some bad turns, but he wanted a favor, an' I heaped coals iv fire on him."

"Coals iv fire, is it?" said Mr. Dolan. "Well, there's no great danger. As he cem past the house avhile ago yer wife, be way iv neighborly repartee, tossed a bucket iv wather on 'im, so the chance of his burnin' alive is over."

His Position.

"What was at the bottom of that fight between Thompson and Jimpson?"

"Jimpson was till Thompson was pulled off."

A U. S. Government report states that the production of iron ore in that country exceeds the requirements of Great Britain and Germany for 1902.

THE DINNER TABLE.

Some Hints on How to Behave When Accidents Happen.

Accidents will happen. If one happens to spill something he is unfortunate, but a ready, earnest apology to the hostess is all that he can do to remedy the difficulty. A careful hostess will acknowledge the apology and immediately change the subject.

This story is told of a hostess at whose table a beautiful china cup was broken. "Never mind," she said pleasantly. "They break so easily. See?" And she crushed one in her hand.

Her method was rather too elaborate. It would have been quite as satisfactory to the offender and far more genteel had she said: "I hope you have received no injury. The cup doesn't matter in the least."

If a morsel of food drops from the fork to the tablecloth do not attempt to remove it. If a guest drops a fork or a spoon he should let it lie. The hostess will provide another.

If anything distasteful be taken into the mouth it may be removed on the corner of the napkin, when it can be folded away or placed quietly on the plate.

If a bit of food falls on the waistcoat of a guest he should remove as much of it as he can quietly with the corner of his napkin.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

If the sweet girl graduate knows how to half-sole the dome of her future husband's trousers she hasn't graduated in vain.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Birmingham has a mint, which, in addition to turning out millions of British coins, does more in the way of supplying foreign governments with coin than any other money-making establishment in the world.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The British War Office is dismantling the fortifications on the Steep Flat Holms in the Bristol Channel, and the buildings and land are being offered on lease.

A PURELY VEGETABLE PILL.—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them, and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

Among the latest fads of the summer girls are sunburned initials on their arms. Short sleeves, initials cut from black court plaster, and affixed to the arm, and the sun will do the rest, leaving the letters in pink and white on the sunburned skin.

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Expeller. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Triplets are three things in life for which no man is prepared.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Greasy Soap (a powder). It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

In France they are cutting down trees by electricity.

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25-cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it.

"There's one thing I must speak to you about," said the new maid. "Your husband addressed me as 'my dear' last night." "Oh, don't mind a little thing like that," replied Mrs. Gayboy. "Why, he even addresses me that way sometimes."

A Summer Cough

Is the hardest kind to get rid of and the most dangerous kind to neglect.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

will cure you quickly and surely—stop the fever, strengthen the lungs and make you well again.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

ANOTHER VOICE ON THE PRAIRIES

Tells of Diabetes Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

W. G. Bartleman could get no Relief till He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Wapella, Assa., N.W.T., Aug. 15.—(Special).—This thriving town furnishes one of the most remarkable cures of Kidney Disease that has ever been reported on the prairies. Mr. Wm. G. Bartleman, a well-known farmer, is the man cured, and he makes the following statement:—

"I had Kidney Trouble and it developed into Diabetes. I went to the doctor, but his treatment was of no use whatever to me. I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills in December, 1902. I took them all winter and summer while I was unable to work my farm. I took twelve boxes in all and in August I was able to work."

"Now I am quite strong. I worked all winter without pains in my back or any part of my body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

If the Kidney Disease is of long standing it may take time to cure it. But Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it.

Physician (at hospital).—How did you happen to fall from the top of the ladder? Patient.—A pretty woman was passing, and while trying to get a look at her I slipped and fell. Physician.—Ah! The same old story, a woman at the bottom of it.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs.—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse, but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON. Four Falls, N. B.

The new Moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly in Australia, the Rev. W. F. Rolland, of Melbourne, is a native of Edinburgh. He emigrated to New Zealand with his parents in 1850.

Faulty Kidneys.—Have you back-ache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails.—6

Over 300 umbrellas were found in a room of a St. Louis crook. He believed in laying up something for a rainy day.

A woman flatters with her eyes; a man with his tongue.

A Pleasant Duty.—"When I know anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. James Murdock, of Hamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes." 50 cts.—9

"If my little brother ever gets lost we can easily find him," said small Nellie. "How pray?" queried the visitor. "He's got a strawberry trade-mark on his arm," explained Nellie.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Tell me what you eat and I'll tell you what you are," said the seer. The man told him what he ate. "You're a blanked fool!" said the seer. "Wonderful! Wonderful!" exclaimed the man.

"BY MEDICINE LIFE MAY BE PROLONGED."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so today. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

"How much older is your elder sister than you are, Johnny?" asked the inquisitive young man. "I don't know," replied the young hopeful. "She only has a birthday every other year, so I guess we will be twins pretty soon."

Separating Them.

"In the old days, when the capital of Alabama was located at Tuscaloosa, there was a good deal of open gambling at that seat of legislation," said a southern man. "It was the custom in those times for men of all grades of society to risk their money at games of chance, and the lawmakers who gathered at Tuscaloosa were among the best patrons of the gambling tables."

"The proprietor of one of those resorts, wishing to keep the solons separated from the ordinary customers of his place, put up a big sign in the apartment devoted to crib, poker, roulette and the like, which read:—

"Members of the legislature please take the table to the right; gamblers take the table to the left. It's hard to tell you apart."

SOME RARE FLOWERS.

State Plant Worth \$10,000 in a \$100,000 Orchid Collection.

The flower was like a toy. The leaves in it would not have made a teaspoonful. One of the mass two tiny leaves each less than a half inch long peeped. They were variegated leaves. Their right halves were green and their left halves white. Pot, earth, leaves and all, this plant would have slipped easily into a man's waistcoat pocket.

And yet \$10,000 had been offered for it. It did not weigh an ounce. There was nothing to it but two tiny leaves upon a stem less than an inch long, yet it was worth \$10,000.

It was an orchid in the collection of Mrs. George B. Wilson of Philadelphia. Mrs. Wilson's orchids are said to be the finest in America, some say the finest in the world. The little plant was a cross between a Cattleya aurea and a Cattleya labiate. It was two years old, and it would be five years more before it would begin to bloom. But it was the only orchid in the world with leaves half green and half white, and therefore Sanders, the English collector, seeing it in November, said:

"I will give you \$10,000 for it."

But Mrs. Wilson's gardener replied:

"We buy all we can, but we never sell."

Mrs. Wilson lives at Forty-third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, says the New York Tribune. Ten years ago she bought the orchids of Erasmus Corning of New York, 40,000 plants, which Mr. Corning had been forty years in gathering. She engaged for her gardener Alphonse Pericat, who had been head gardener at the orchid farm of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild of Paris, and she sent off, with a roving commission, Henri Barraud, a skilled orchid hunter.

For the last ten years, thanks to the daring and the industry of Barraud and thanks to the patient art of Pericat, her collection has been growing greatly. It is practically a collection that represents fifty years of work. It numbers 20,000 plants, over 2,000 of which are unique, with duplicates nowhere in the world, and it is worth (as Erasmus Corning spent \$100,000 on it and as Pericat has propagated from it over 2,000 hybrids) close upon \$1,000,000. It is said to be the best collection in America, and Sanders says it is in many respects the best collection in the world.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cod Losing Their Livers.

It is said that when a man finds he has a liver he has instant cause for unhappiness. But the Norwegian codfish are losing their livers, and there is likely to be unhappiness in the world unless they take some means of finding the organ. The scarcity of cod liver oil, a great tonic for persons with weak lungs, is owing not to the fact that fewer codfish are caught, but that the fish have little or no livers any more. This is thought to be caused by lack of sufficient nourishment, as the tiny sea creatures on which the cod feed are disappearing from the Norwegian waters. The livers of the fish when caught are found to be shriveled badly and in some cases totally lacking. Where formerly it took only about 15,000 cod to make a barrel of cod liver oil it now requires at least 40,000.

Outdoor Sports in Porto Rico.

The idea which once prevailed among Americans in Porto Rico that northern outdoor sports, such as baseball, tennis, etc., could not be successfully introduced into Porto Rico is now waning. The Americans have virtually made baseball the national outdoor sport of Porto Rico, as it has been for a long time in the United States. Tennis tournaments are being held, and football, cycling and other sports have been tried to some extent. When a northerner becomes acclimated he seems to enjoy outdoor sports here about the same as he does in the north. What a great many of us need here in the tropics is exercise, but too often we are disinclined to take it.—San Juan News.

Schools of Crime.

As an instance of the way secret societies like the Mafia are organized in southern Italy it is worth reporting that the Italian police recently arrested seventy-one persons, all members of a secret organization called the Malavita in the city of Foggia. It was discovered that the society was organized to commit all sorts of crime, from highway robbery to kidnapping. Two schools were found, one to teach the way to use the knife and the other for pickpockets. An admission fee of a few francs was charged, and the members were divided into three classes and promoted from one to the other by a sort of supreme court, with headquarters at Barletta.

An Unlucky Find.

A German tinker named Landsberg found a purse containing \$110 at Ros-tok. He took it to the police station, where its owner claimed it and gave Landsberg a quarter. The disappointed finder shot himself.

Pity is the virtue of the law, and none but tyrants use it cruelly.—Shakespeare.

A woman thinks she is charitable when she lets her husband have his own way.

Gossip has about as much use as truth as a blind man has for spectacles.

Some men never make any mistakes because they never attempt to do anything.

There's a policeman in Chicago who was actually born within the city limits.

REQUIRED HELP TO MOVE IN BED.

Was a Great Sufferer and almost in Despair—New Hope and Strength—Came with the Use of

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

This great food cure is doing wonders for weak, worn-out and discouraged women.

Many medicines which are prescribed in such cases are merely stimulants which give temporary relief and arouse false hope.

Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food actually forms new, rich blood and increases the vitality of the body, its benefits are thorough and lasting and its cures permanent.

Mrs. M. A. Clock, Meaford, Ont., writes: "Three years ago I became very much run down in health and suffered from weak, tired feelings, indigestion and rheumatism. At times I was so badly used up that I required help to move in bed. While sick and downhearted I re-

ceived Dr. Chase's Almanac, and sent for some of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"Under this treatment I soon began to improve, and by the time I had used eleven boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was happy to find myself strong and well again. I often think of what a lot of money I spent for medicines which did me no good, and I believe I owe my life to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I hope women who suffer as I did will benefit by my experience and use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

FARMERS will find it to their advantage to consign their GRAIN to

ROBERT MUIR & CO., Winnipeg

WHO pay highest prices and make prompt returns. Advances made on consignments. Correspondence solicited. Established 1886. Reference—Union Bank of Canada.

Do You Want

If so, the undersigned wants your business and will endeavor to give satisfaction.

Cash advanced on Consignments. Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANT IN WINNIPEG.

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

SOME ONE TO HANDLE YOUR SHIPMENTS

TO CONSIGN YOUR GRAIN TO A RELIABLE FIRM

PROMPT SERVICE AND CAREFUL ATTENTION

Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

S. SPINK

GRAIN

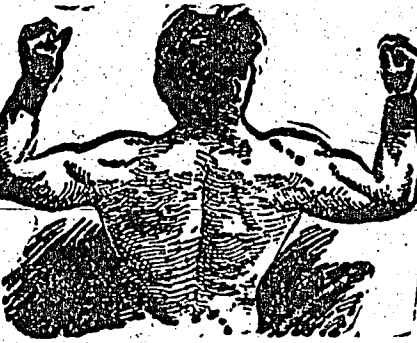
As the western representative of Jas. Richardson & Sons, Kingston and Toronto, and Can. Lin. Oil Mills, Limited, Montreal, P. Q., I am always in the market for car lots of grain of every variety, wheat, oats, barley and flax. I will be pleased to write or wire you quotations at any time on whatever you have to offer. Correspondence solicited in either English or German. Requests for information re shipping, etc., given immediate attention. Reference: Merchants Bank of Canada. EDWARD O'REILLY, WINNIPEG.

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

Grain in car lots bought on track or sold on commission. Reasonable advances made. Prompt returns. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Any Bank in Winnipeg.

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX. BLDG., WINNIPEG.

FREE TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS



Not a penny down, simply drop me a postal with your name and I will forward you one of my latest Improved High Grade Electric Belts Free. You can use it three months, then pay me if cured, and the price will be only half what others ask. If not cured, you return the Belt to me at my expense and Your Word Will Decide. I am willing to trust you entirely, knowing that I have the best and most perfect Belt ever invented, and nine men in ten always pay when cured.

I WILL TRUST YOU

This modern Belt is the only one that generates a powerful therapeutic current of electricity without soaking the battery in vinegar as other belts do, and it is guaranteed never to burn. It is a certain and positive cure in all cases of Rheumatism, Varicocoele, Dyspepsia, Losses, Weak Back, Nervousness, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles and weakness brought on by abuse and excess.

I WILL GIVE FREE

to each person writing me one copy of my beautiful illustrated Medical Book, which should be read by all men and women. Drop me a postal and I will send it to you FREE in sealed wrapper. If you are weak in any way, delay no longer, but write to-day for my splendid book and Belt free. Write to-day.

DR. J. MACDONALD,

2362 ST. CATHERINE ST., MONTREAL, QUE.

It was proposed some little time ago to amalgamate all the colliery industries of Great Britain under one management of a trust. The sum required to represent the whole capitalized interest was something like £110,000,000.

Eat what you like.—Give the digestive organs some work to do. These functions need exercise as much as any part of the human anatomy, but if they're delicate, give them the aid that Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets afford and you can eat anything that's wholesome and palatable—60 in a box, 35 cents.—8

It's easy for an editor to drop in to poetry; all he has to do is to sit down in his waste basket.

The oldest love letter in the world is in the British Museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian Princess, and it was made 3,500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Are You An Idealist

It is a pleasant habit to form and a satisfactory one to adhere to. We want you to get this "Ideal" habit, that is, the habit of using Ideal Perfumes and Toilet Requisites.

Perfume in bulk	Cold Cream
Perfume in Fancy Bottles	Shampoo
Toilet waters	Smelling Salts
Menthol Cologne	Florida water
Sachet Powders	Curling Fluid
Talcum Powder	Perfumed Amulets
Tooth Powder	Adonis Massage Cream
	etc., etc., etc.

These are manufactured by a firm of high commercial standing and we confidently recommend them as being strictly first class. Prices will be found most reasonable.

BOYCE & WILLITS,
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.

We will Pay

The highest market price for wheat after this date.

Five good cows for sale on very reasonable terms.

Want to buy a good gentle driving poney.

Fir Fence Posts and Piling

Plums, Potatoes, Cabbage,

At Highest Market Prices For Cash.

WE HAVE

Sacks, Tomato Boxes, Apple Boxes, Cabbage Crates, Plum Crates,

At Wholesale Prices.

Kelowna Farmers' Ex.
KELOWNA, B. C.

D. W. Crowley & Co.

BUTCHERS

Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams and Bacon. Fish and Game in season. All orders carefully attended to. Free Delivery.

Livery & Feed Stable

First Class Horses, Comfortable Rigs and Careful drivers. We give particular attention to the orders of Commercial men.

Stables near Lake View House.

D. W. Crowley & Co.
KELOWNA, B. C.

John Curts,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

Kelowna, B. C.

Plans and Specifications Prepared and estimates given for Public Buildings, Town and Country Residences.

JOHN CURTS

Peachland Items.

(From Our Correspondent.)

H. Hardy is building a neat house on his lot, A. D. Ferguson having the work in charge.

Mr. Little, of Banff, with his wife and two children arrived last week to take possession of the lot recently purchased from D. D. Lapsey.

W. A. Lang has the foundation laid for a new store. The building will be 30x46, covered with iron, making a fire proof exterior.

On Tuesday, the 6th, the Summerland Band, accompanied by several of the citizens paid a visit to Peachland. A Holiday was then proclaimed and a general roundup of the community took place on the Hotel lawn to listen to the band, and enjoy a sumptuous repast prepared by the ladies of Peachland. After seeing everyone fairly at work around the table, the band boys hung their horns on the fence and betook themselves to the residence of Mrs. Pollard to enjoy her hospitality. Dinner was served in Mrs. Pollard's commodious tent, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion. When ample justice had been done to the rich viands provided the boys sang "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow," and returned to the Hotel lawn. As evening wore on a choice programme was given by the band, interspersed with speeches by several citizens. We congratulate Summerland on their band. It is a repertoire that would do credit to a band organized as many years as they have been months. Come again boys.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Dr. Tolmie, of Victoria, who is interested in fruit growing arrived yesterday for the Exhibition.

Miss French of Vernon came down to Kelowna yesterday and will visit friends here until after the Fair.

Price Ellison, M. P. P. of Vernon, passed through Kelowna on Wednesday. He will visit the Fair on his return to-day.

E. Blackburn of Enderby arrived on Wednesday to spend a few days among his old associates in Kelowna.

A. L. Hingston, who resided for some time in this place, arrived from Innisfail, Alta. on Wednesday and will spend a while visiting friends here. His acquaintances will be pleased to see him back.

St. Michael's Church will hold its Harvest Festival on Sunday, and The Right Rev. J. Dart D. D., Bishop of New Westminster and Kootenay will conduct the services, morning and evening.

The Kelowna Fall Show will be well patronized by outsiders. A large number came in from Vernon and other points up the line on Wednesday, and many more are expected from Summerland, Peachland and other places down the lake this morning. The local sail boats have been out practising most of the time for the past week. The weather has been favorable and promises to continue so. A large number of sail boats are expected to arrive this morning from Okanagan Landing and various other places along the lake. Although the horse races do not begin until tomorrow, a number of fast horses are already here. Vance Young came in from Armstrong with one yesterday and a number more came over the trail from Penticton.

Watches!

A Watch is like all other machinery only much finer. It requires the greatest care and should be cleaned and oiled at least once a year. Now with over thirty years experience and having served an apprenticeship of seven years in making them, in Dublin, Ireland, we feel competent to do all the necessary repairing. We can make any part. It will cost you nothing to have your watch examined. Bring it in. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

MILLIE & CO.
Raymer's Block.

Kelowna Saw-Mill Coy.

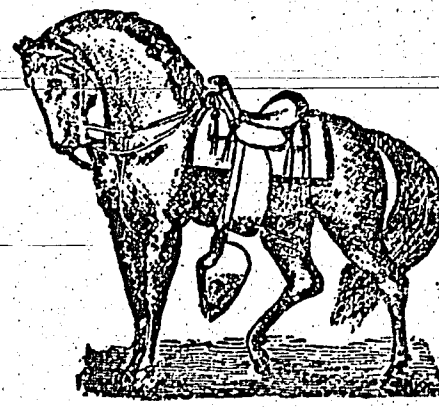
Rough and Dressed Lumber, all sizes of dimensions. Flooring, Interior Finishings, Ceiling, Moulding, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows, etc. Orders from all points will receive prompt attention. Highest Prices paid for logs delivered at the lake front.

D. Lloyd-Jones.

H. C. COOPER

Manufacturer of Fine Hand-Made Concord, Single and Double Harness of every description. Also dealer in all kinds of Saddles, Horse Finishings, etc.

The Cheapest and Best Saddlery House in the Okanagan, Kelowna, B.C.



Notice

ANY person or persons found trespassing in pursuit of game on the lands of the Kelowna Land and Orchard Company Ltd. will be prosecuted according to law.
6-11 Walter R. Pooley, Manager.

H. W. Raymer

Building Contractor and dealer in Doors, Sash, Mouldings, etc. Plans, Specification and Estimates prepared for all classes of work.

Kelowna, B. C.

Part of three carloads of water pipe came in by Wednesday's Boat for the Kelowna Land and Orchard Co. It is to be used by the Company in conveying water from Canyon Creek to their bench lands about three miles from Kelowna. This land is already supplied with water for irrigation and that which is to be conveyed through the pipe will be for domestic use. This bench property, is now selling at \$75.00 per acre. The company are sparing no pains to put their land on the market in the best possible shape and are spending large sums of money for that purpose.

Kelowna Restaurant

First Class Meals by the day, week, or month at reasonable rates.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

J. F. BURNE

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.

KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

Kelowna Shaving Parlors

Facial Massage, Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Singing, Razors Honed, etc., etc.

J. BOUCH Clarion Block, Kelowna, B.C.

Notice

ANY person or persons found trespassing or in the pursuit of game on the premises of J. T. McLellan will be prosecuted according to law.
6-21 J. T. McLellan.